

LESSONS IN RACING.

COLONEL CLARKE'S HEROIC METHODS IN THE WEST.

INDIFFERENCE OF JOCKEY CLUBS TO NEEDED REFORMS.

The lessons of the racing season just closed are many. Let us profit by them. Experience teaches since April 14 we have seen an amazing lot of mismanagement, due principally to two causes. First, the jockey clubs are making too much money. They have been coddled to death, as it were, and in consequence thereof are inclined to put on airs. They are too much in their own estimation, than the people who support them that they have become arrogant, dictatorial and bigoted. It is with most of them an alarming case of big-head. They are for themselves first, last and all the time, and the public be damned. Secondly, our racing officials are under the spell of a foolish conservatism not in keeping with the progress of American enterprise. They are weak in the knees, and have no backbone. Frand, with a big F, has stalked boldly through the metropolitan circuit, because there was no man to take it by the throat, no one with the pluck to tackle it high or tackle it low, no Cumcock, no Corbett, no Lake to prevent it from making touch-downs by the score. Right here a word about Colonel M. Lewis Clarke's methods. They seem to be peculiarly his own. All the racing world knows how often he has been charging jockeys at Nashville, and the same world approves all that he has done. Stickers contend that he exceeded his authority, but their opinion is chaff in the wind of popular support. While in New-York recently Colonel Clarke explained his methods. He said to the writer:

"One day at the Louisville track it was intimated to me that a job was on foot in a certain race, so I began quietly feeling around to see who was in it and who was putting it up. I could learn nothing definite, however; could implicate neither owner, trainer nor jockey. But I was determined to have that race honestly run. The horses went to post and everything looked all right till the first breakaway. Then I could see that some of the jockeys did not want to get off. Well, I had all of them to ride back to the judges' stand and draw up in line facing me, and after looking savagely at them for a few moments, made a little speech. 'Now, boys,' I said, 'I know all about the job in this race and I intend to stop it. I won't point out the guilty ones, because I want to give you a chance. Listen to me. If every mother's son of you isn't riding and whipping and spurring like the devil when you pass this stand, I'll run you off and keep you out of the rest of your natural lives. Do you understand?' For the rest of your natural lives. Do you understand? Now go to the post and be wish you could have seen the last one of you. The race was one of the finest ever run over the track, and I honestly believe the best horse won.

"On another occasion," the Colonel continued, "I learned that a certain jockey had been bribed to pull his mount. The horse was the favorite and had been heavily backed by the public, who knew nothing of the job. I called up the boy on his way to the post and ordered him to dismount, and before he could recover from his surprise another jockey, one that I could trust, was in the saddle. Then I sent for the owner. 'Mr. Onajob,' said I, 'you have had a narrow escape. Do you know that some scoundrel was very near having your horse pulled on you? I discovered it in the nick of time, and you took the liberty of putting up an honest jockey. I knew it would be a favor to you as well as to the public, and I am very glad to have been of service to both. I am sure you want to win every time, and if we can find the fellow who bribed this boy to pull we shall certainly ride him off.' Onajob hung his head, grew hot and cold by turns, and slunk away toward the betting ring just as the flag fell. His horse was in far in front of his field. I took the pains to make a few inquiries and learned that my suspicions were correct—Onajob and all his friends had bet their last dollar on the second horse. The rascal had put up the job himself. That night he took his horse away from the track and has not been there since."

A taste of this policy in the East would be relished by all who take an interest in the welfare of the turf. Let us hope that the Gulf breeze that sweeps over New Orleans will bring Colonel Clarke with a new zeal and pugna to his aid. It was expected that racing cards would be free during the season, and there was a movement in that direction last spring, but while the clubs can sell the programme privilege for \$200 a day the public will continue to sacrifice its little 10 cents. And such programmes! It is an outrage to foist so incomprehensible and misleading a jumble of names upon an unsuspecting community. Hares are called hares, fillies are called fillies, colts are called colts, horses are called horses, and fillies are called fillies. Weights are perpetually wrong. Judges are lost. Colors are blank. A week's hard study might teach the public publisher that in this country a colt is a colt till he reaches the age of five, then he is a horse; a filly is a filly till she is five, then she is a mare; a gelding is neither colt, filly, horse nor mare, simply a gelding.

The season has developed some horses of note, but no jockeys have come to the front to startle the world. Garrison has retired from the saddle to conduct a stable of his own. McLaughlin has ridden but seldom. Lambly—by the way, how is that boy's name spelled?—says Lambly-ey is wrong. Well, a name is never another name would smell as sweet. Lambly has improved much and is the coming jockey. He has acquired the art of getting away and has ridden some clever finishes, but lacks the patience to wait. H. S. H. Prince William Catharine Daily, in whose school and under whose strap Lambly has learned to learn how to depart from that teaching. But he will be with McLaughlin next year, and that is equivalent to a liberal education in jockeyship.

The same old system of starting prevailed, and contentant with it was the ceaseless strife between Mr. Caldwell and the jockeys, who seemed to dislike each other thoroughly. The recent trouble at Linden Park ought to bring about a reform. Perhaps the starting power and a new start should be made. The jockeys are not great enough. Might it not be a good idea to place the matter of lines and suspensions in the hands of stewards or executive committees, to whom the starter should make report after each race? Something must be done to prevent a ruling-off to-day and a reinstatement to-morrow. This plan of putting the jockeys up and down, up and down, right through the season, is preposterous.

There are other needed reforms which the writer would like to mention when he has more space, reforms that the stewards of the National Jockey Club—H. S. H. Prince Daily, Sir W. Street and Mr. William Brien—would do well to insert in their plan of campaign for 1891.

READY FOR THE BRAZILIANS.

THE DOLPHIN AND YORKTOWN TO MEET THE VISITING MEN-OF-WAR.

The third-class cruiser Dolphin left the Navy Yard at 7 o'clock yesterday morning, and went down the Bay as far as Sandy Hook, and anchored inside of the "Horseshoe" near the Yorktown, which went down on Saturday. Both vessels will remain there until the arrival of the Brazilian armor-clad Aquidaban and the wooden cruiser Guanabara, and then escort them to an anchorage reserved for them in the North River. The Brazilian vessels sailed from Barbados for New-York a week ago yesterday, and are expected to arrive here to-day, but if they should not arrive till Wednesday, no surprise need be felt. The shortest sailing distance from Barbados to New-York is 1,555 miles, and as the Guanabara's full-power speed is only 12.2 knots an hour, she could not have arrived until yesterday, even under the most favorable conditions. To arrive here to-day, the Guanabara would have to make about ten knots an hour, but as there is no special need of pushing these vessels, it is possible that the Guanabara will not be forced to make three-quarters boiler-power, or about 200 miles a day, which would bring her here to-morrow night or Wednesday. When the Brazilian vessels are sighted off Sandy Hook, the telegraph operator at the signal station will signal to the Dolphin, and then both she and the

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MARINE INTELLIGENCE. MINIATURE ALMANAC. Sun rises 6:54; Sets 4:52; Moon sets 4:34 a.m.; Moon's age 13. HIGH WATER. A.M.—Sandy Hook, 5:45 (Gor. Island, 6:00); Hell Gate, 6:07. P.M.—Sandy Hook, 6:30 (Gor. Island, 6:36); Hell Gate, 6:29.

HOME NEWS. WHAT IS GOING ON TO-DAY. Opening of the St. Joseph's Day Nursery, No. 473 West Fifty-seventh-st., afternoon and evening. American Academy of Dramatic Art, No. 22 East Twenty-fourth-st., noon. Reunion of the Sons of the Revolution, Hamilton Club, Remsen and Clinton sts., Brooklyn, 8 p.m. New-York Indian Association, No. 225 Madison-ave., 2:30 p.m. Funeral of the Rev. Dr. V. M. Johnson, St. Mary's Church, Brooklyn, 11:30 a.m. Bazaar of the Sisters Circle of the King's Daughters, Hardman Hall, 2 to 10 p.m. Society of the Church Mission of Dear-Mutes, St. Ann's Church, Eighteenth-st., near Fifth-ave., evening. Bazaar at Methodist Episcopal Church Home, Ninety-second-st. and Amsterdam-ave., 2 to 10 p.m. Meetings of the Baptist Friends and Reformed Pastors. Celebration of the anniversary of the Manchester martyrs, Cooper Union, evening.

NEW-YORK CITY. The increased space which the great newspapers are devoting to woman's interests is a genuine acknowledgment that there is a good deal of truth in the line which says "The hand that spans the baby is the hand that rules the world."

At the Church of St. Cecilia was celebrated yesterday with elaborate ceremony and in the presence of a large congregation in St. Cecilia's Church, One-hundred-and-sixth-st. and Lexington-ave. A good many interesting walking matches for small bets take place daily over the Brooklyn Bridge promenade. The other walkers make way, as a rule, for the racers good-naturedly.

A celebration in memory of Cardinal Newman will be held this evening in the De La Salle Institute, in West Fifty-ninth-st., under the direction of the Orzuan Reading Circle. The fair to help pay off the debt on St. Monica's Roman Catholic Church, which closes on Saturday evening, realized \$9,000. The Feast of St. Cecilia was celebrated yesterday with elaborate ceremony and in the presence of a large congregation in St. Cecilia's Church, One-hundred-and-sixth-st. and Lexington-ave.

The Fourth Avenue Presbyterian and the St. Paul Methodist Episcopal churches will this year, in accordance with their established custom, join their thanksgiving day services. Both congregations will meet at St. Paul's and listen to a sermon by the Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, pastor of the Presbyterian Church.

Magnificence in New-York hotels is no longer anything to wonder at. People expect it in these days, as is evidenced by the smallness of the stir made by the exceedingly costly and artistic decorations of the newest ones. The screw-propeller ferryboat appears to be growing in favor. "The Bergen, of the Holoken line, was the first of the kind on the North River, and the Erie road is about to put a new double-screw boat on the route between New-York and Jersey City. The new vessel, which will be called the John McCulloch, is now being built at Philadelphia, and will be in service by January 1.

Physicians deprecate the wearing of waterproof coats as a substitute for ordinary top clothing. They say the body should be dressed as warmly under the waterproof as it would ordinarily be without it. The Rev. Dr. Maynard will deliver a lecture on Jerusalem and the Holy Land, illustrated, at Fairview Hall, for the benefit of St. James's Church, Ridgefield, N. J., of which he is rector, next Tuesday evening. J. Cole's Soles will sell at auction to-morrow in the Commercial Exchange, No. 250 Fulton-st., Brooklyn, 400 lots, with the mansion of the Vanderweerde estate, at Flatbush. The sale begins at noon.

For aesthetic women who go in for physical culture, pretty dumb-bells are now made of cut glass. PREVENTING CHINAMEN FROM LANDING. Special Treasury Agent Britton made a peculiar seizure yesterday. He was walking through Mott-st., when he noticed eight Chinamen seemed unusually excited. As a steamer from Yokohama with some Chinese sailors aboard had recently come into port, the inspector surmised that the eight men were part of the steamer, and the thought flashed through his mind that they were trying to leave their ship and remain in the country. Britton's knowledge of the Chinese language is not extensive, but he took two of the Chinamen by the arms, and inducing the other six to follow him, started out for the Barge Office. Upon his arrival there Colonel Weber told him that, as he had no authority to hold the Chinamen, he had better take them back to the steamship Albany, to which they belonged. The Albany is lying at Pier No. 45, East River, and here Britton marked his seizure. He placed them on board and will report the captain of the steamship to-day to Collector Elihardt for allowing the Chinamen to land.

FUNERAL OF S. B. WHITELEY. The funeral of S. B. Whiteley, the organist of Plymouth Church, took place at the church yesterday afternoon. The Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott and the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Hall, of the Church of the Holy Trinity, where Mr. Whiteley was formerly organist, conducted the services. Henry E. Brown played the organ and the Plymouth Church quartet sang. There were a large number of musicians present, as well as trustees and members of the church. Among those in attendance were John C. Broccoli, Louis Bekker, Clark Ackerman, H. W. Humphreys, T. L. Doyle, Dr. Richard Crowe, John Hyatt Brewer, Henry Whitney, the Rev. Howard L. Hill, Charles H. Brown, Benjamin F. Idler and H. L. Pratt. The burial was at the Cemetery of the Evergreens.

Advertisement for a RENTED COAT. Renting full dress suits for an evening is a branch of the clothing business that we do not undertake. We used to give buyers of dress suits the privilege of returning goods for refund of money, but we found that it interfered with the trade of houses that hire. Therefore dress suits we sell are not returnable.

ROGERS, PEET & CO. Bed Blankets. CLEARING OUT SALE FOR THIS SEASON. OUR STOCK IS ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED IN THE CITY, IN WHITE AND COLORED. SPECIAL BARGAINS IN FINE WHITE OF EVERY SIZE, INCLUDING CRIB, 36x50, 42x56 AND 50x64 INCHES. THESE BLANKETS MUST POSITIVELY BE SOLD TO MAKE ROOM FOR MATTINGS NOW ARRIVING. H. P. WILLIAMS & CO., 230 CANAL-ST., between Broadway and Centre.

SOLID SILVER. There has probably been no time in the past when articles in Solid Silver Ware were so much sought as wedding, anniversary and holiday gifts as during the past and present season. Appreciating this demand, we have prepared for the Holiday trade the largest and most complete line of small goods in Hollow Ware, Novelties, Toilet and Manicure goods, personal ornaments, etc., etc., ever offered by us. Many articles of entirely new design, at low cost, that are offered as being the most attractive goods of the season. Patrons will find it desirable to select before stock is broken and depleted, as is sure to be the case later in the year.

GORHAM M'FG CO. SILVERSMITHS. BROADWAY AND 19TH STREET. Special Reduction in Prices OF MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S TRIMMED SCHOOL AND DRESS HATS, \$1.98, \$2.48, \$3.48, \$4.48; FORMER PRICES, \$3.48 to \$7.50.

PALAIS ROYAL, 5TH AVE. AND 14TH ST. Christmas OPENING. TO-DAY, CONTINUING ALL WEEK, Grandest Display OF DOLLS AND Holiday Goods. PALAIS ROYAL, 5TH AVE. AND 14TH ST.

TO-DAY! TO-DAY! TO-DAY! YOUR OWN FREE CHOICE OF ALL OUR \$18, \$20, \$22, \$25, \$28 AND \$30 SUPERFINE SUITS AND OVERCOATS FOR \$15 FIFTEEN DOLLARS \$15 A. H. KING & CO., THE LEADING AMERICAN CLOTHIERS, 627 AND 629 BROADWAY. Store Open Until 9 o'clock To-Night.

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O'NEILL'S, 6TH-AVE., 20TH TO 21ST ST. In order to make room for our Great Display of Holiday Goods we will offer Special Inducements THIS WEEK.

CHOICE DISPLAY OF WINTER MILLINERY. 50 pieces Black Satin Duchesse, 24 inches wide, \$1.35 per yard; GOOD VALUE AT \$2.25. 38 pieces Black Faille Francaise, 24 inches wide, \$1.15 per yard; FORMERLY \$1.75. One lot Colored Surah Silks reduced to 45c. per yard; REGULAR PRICE 60c. 200 pieces China Silk, all new shades, 48c. per yard; WORTH 75c.

LATEST DESIGNS IN Fur-Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Toques. DRESS GOODS. 300 pieces all-wool Plaid Cheviot, 49c. per yard; GOOD VALUE AT 75c. 175 pieces Ladies' Cloth, 52 inches wide, 67c. per yard; REGULAR PRICE \$1.00. 100 pieces plain colored all-wool Cheviots, 39c. per yard; WORTH 65c. 3,000 Embroidered Robe Dress Patterns, in black and colors, ranging in prices from \$6.75 to \$17.50; FORMER PRICES \$12.00 to \$23.00.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S UNTRIMMED HATS. Ladies' Fur Felt Hats, desirable shapes and colors, 48c. each. French Brush and Napped Beaver Flats, wide brims, colors and black, 75c. each. 100 dozen Heavy Cloth Steamer Caps, 25c. each; FORMERLY 75c.

SPECIAL OFFER IN FRENCH DINNER WARE, \$44.63; GOOD VALUE AT \$55.00. Cut Glass Punch Bowls, Bon Bon Dishes, Celery Trays, Cream Sets, Fruit Salad and Nut Bowls. Extra value in Fruit Bowls, \$2.19 each; WORTH \$5.00. GREAT DISPLAY OF Cut & Engraved Table Glassware. Special attention is asked to our Gold Banded Goods of Baccarat Glass for Wines, also Goblets, Decanters and Water Pitchers.

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